

The Weekly Museum.

[VOL. IV.]

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HERE JUSTICE WITH HER BALANCE SITS, AND WEIGHS IMPARTIALLY THE DEEDS OF MEN.

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

CECILIA WEVIL.

A Moral Tale.

THE variety of situations into which we are all occasionally thrown, whether our sphere in life be splendid or obscure, calls loudly for the constant exertion of every virtue; and there are few, if any, who in the time of adversity summon reason and reflection to their aid, that do not, however great their misfortunes, experience the cheering condolence of an invisible good monitor. By acting up to the dictates of an untainted conscience, we may welcome calamity with a smile, and serenely view the ineffectual attacks of malevolence; whose loathsome darts, unable to penetrate the virtuous bosom, direct their disappointed force against a less powerful adversary: but it is difficult to repel those evils which originate from the impurity of our hearts, that being the source of their existence. The only hope is, that this circumstance, instead of precipitating the unhappy victim to perdition, may remind him of the pre-eminence of virtue, once nearer his reach; and stimulate him gradually to labor for the attainment of its delightful and advantageous summit. Virtue has undoubtedly sometimes received temptations almost too powerful; but how conspicuously do we often see it rewarded by the timely intervention of Providence! and with what additional lustre, with what divine refulgence, does it on such occasions shine upon the soul, adding new charms to its original brightness, and setting every officious innovation at defiance! To record the ignominious fate of vice, is certainly laudable; but to paint the distresses of misguided innocence, and its splendid reward for the preservation of its brightest gem through the unbounded path of temptation, cannot fail of reminding the wanderer, that—

*"Vice is a monster of such frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen."*

A town bounded by the sea, delightfully situated in a remote western country, gave birth to Mr. Wevil, whose father was a respectable attorney, and bred his son to the same profession.

On the death of his father, which happened in Mr. Wevil's twenty-fifth year, he pursued the exemplary conduct of his regretted parent, with a perseverance and zeal which would have graced any station. To complete the felicity that on all sides presented itself, from the universal esteem which his known probity never failed to secure, he paid his addresses to the daughter of an eminent physician of the same place; and soon obtained her hand, with the entire possession of her heart, though unaccompanied by any very

considerable fortune. Mr. Wevil's knowledge was by no means confined to the law; having a capacious and liberal degree of excellence in every accomplishment requisite to form the complete gentleman, the intelligent and agreeable companion: nor was Mrs. Wevil less successful in cultivating the various graces which constitute the accomplished gentlewoman. Happy in the possession of each other, and blessed with numerous friends, their years rolled on through scenes of perpetual delight. Two children, a son and a daughter, completed their felicity. Cecilia, the eldest, was instructed principally under their own care; and her brother, a very promising youth, was placed at a distant boarding-school, where he remained till his thirteenth year. Cecilia was the darling of Mrs. Wevil, whose perpetual study was to ennoble her immature ideas, and place her in the indubitable path of rectitude and honour. Harry and his sister were, indeed, the delight of both their parents. The former having acquired an unusually early knowledge of navigation, solicited his father to countenance his propensity for the sea; a request with which he at length reluctantly complied. A brave commander, who afterwards lost his life in the West-Indies, having at this time a summer residence in the neighbourhood, (and whose affairs Mr. Wevil had long conducted with fidelity and satisfaction) cheerfully undertook to become his patron, and rated him as a midshipman immediately on the commencement of the war. Cecilia every day furnished new proofs of an enlarged and a susceptible mind; she not only excelled in music and dancing, but gave evident tokens of a taste for literature, which her parents cheerfully encouraged. She abhorred the disgusting affectation which too frequently results from a consciousness of possessing uncommon personal charms, which she very properly regarded only as important appendages to those who possess no other qualification. She had now attained her seventeenth year, when the female mind is susceptible of every tender impulse; and if not powerfully protected by reason, as well as duty, often proves unequal to the task of repelling the dangerous attacks of worthless insignificants, who boast of favours never conferred, and of connections noble only in words. Among the various admirers who presented themselves, there was not a single one whom Cecilia ever presumed to favour, without first consulting Mrs. Wevil; who being the most indulgent of parents, never refused her sanction to any of those recreations amongst the youth of both sexes, which must naturally tend to inform and delight the mind, were the young people all alike amiable.

Mr. Wevil had been engaged in a success-

ful cause against Sir Thomas B——, of the adjoining town; who, being exasperated at the decision of the jury against him, determined to consign the final investigation to a superior court. Mr. Wevil, finding his presence would be necessary in the metropolis on this occasion, expressed a desire to be accompanied by Mrs. Wevil and her daughter; whose residence being so exceedingly remote, they might otherwise never have an opportunity of enjoying the variety of its entertainments, and beholding its outward grandeur and magnificence. The young lady received the news with the utmost joy; as much from the kindness of her father in making the offer, as from the desire of gratifying her own curiosity. But Mrs. Wevil begged to decline the proposal, as they hourly expected the arrival of their son Harry, from a long cruise, whose ship had been in several engagements. This consideration had also much weight with the young lady; but, from the recollection of the known kindness of his Captain, who, it was suggested, would let him remain till their return, she cheerfully prepared to accompany her father.

But how slender is the foundation on which we are too apt to build our greatest hopes! Three days after the departure of Mr. Wevil and his daughter, the affectionate parent received the melancholy information that her son had been ordered on board a prize, to proceed to the first English port; but that, on their passage, they were attacked and captured by an American privateer, after a gallant resistance, and it was not certain that he had survived the misfortune. The absence of her husband and beloved daughter aggravated the calamity; and Mrs. Wevil experienced anguish too poignant for her delicate frame. However, before she could collect sufficient fortitude to transmit the unhappy intelligence to her husband, a letter from Harry's Captain arrived, regretting the accident, and promising in a few days to inform them of their son's real fate, which he apprehended was far from being so unfortunate as had been reported. Under this suspense, she determined to await the event, before she communicated the mournful information to her absent family.

Mr. Wevil and Cecilia arrived safe in the metropolis; and the former having satisfactorily concluded his professional engagement, they proceeded, in the company of a young lady, whose father had complimented them with apartments in his house, to the most popular places of public entertainment.

The ostentation of a fashionable life had considerable influence on Cecilia, who began to cherish a partiality for pleasure, at which she could only be entitled to glance. The simplicity of her former amusements began

to appear dull and insipid; and she prevailed on her father to protract his departure much longer than he had originally proposed. Mr. Wevil, in the mean time, little suspected that his daughter's mind was alternately agitated with her duty to her parents, and her love for a specious gallant; whose eyes encountered those of the fair Cecilia, in the boxes at Drury Lane Theatre, and by her evident confusion discovered the innocence of her heart. This adventurer soon found out the place of her residence; and having acquired favourable intimations of her family and connections, he immediately urged his suit by the private conveyance of a letter, containing the most ardent professions of the fervour of his passion; and represented himself as the son of a gentleman of extensive fortune, in the county of D—. He pointed out the means for procuring an interview; in an hour of infatuation she consented to meet him, and was accordingly entangled. Dormer, her lover, urged Cecilia to elope from the eye of a father, who could not be expected to close with proposals of so important a nature, without such explanations as might probably prove fatal to their loves.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTE of Mr. WHITFIELD.

ABOUT thirty years ago, the famous Mr. George Whitfield used annually to visit this metropolis, (Edinburgh) and by his popular mode of preaching allured great multitudes, especially of the female sex, to attend his sermons. The great object of his discourses was to rouse them to acts of beneficence; and as he had instituted a charitable seminary at Georgia in Carolina, he was strenuous in his exertions to induce his audience to be liberal in giving alms for the support of the helpless persons he had there collected together. Among his constant hearers was one Mrs. — the wife of a brewer, in a small line of business, in the Grassmarket of Edinburgh, who had some difficulty to provide funds for carrying on his affairs without embarrassment. He had no time to attend the daily harangues of this ghostly orator; nor was he much pleased with the time his wife spent on these occasions, and far less with the demands she sometimes made upon him for money to be given for charitable purposes. This diversity of opinion between the man and wife sometimes produced family discord; and while the lady believed the Divine was little less than an angel from Heaven, the husband considered him as no better than a thief, or a pick-pocket, who, under false pretences, induced simple people to throw away, upon others, the means that were necessary for the subsistence of their families; nor was he, when heated in the contest, and chagrined at times from the want of money, at all scrupulous, in expressing, without reserve, the opinion he entertained of this supposed saint. The wife, who was of a warm disposition, though not destitute of sense at bottom, was much irritated at these reflections, and thinking they proceeded entirely from the worldly mindedness of her husband, felt a strong inclination to indulge her own propensity to benevolence by every means that should fall in her way. To get money from her husband avowedly for this purpose, she knew was impossible; but she resolved to take it when she could find an opportunity for that purpose. While she was in this frame of mind, her husband, one morning while he was writing at his desk, was suddenly called away, and, intending to return directly, he did not close his desk. His wife thought this too favourable an opportunity to be missed; and opening the shuttle where she knew the money was kept, she found about 25 guineas, which the husband had provided to pay for some barley he had lately bought. From this she took out ten

pieces, and left every thing else as before; nor did the husband, on his return, take any notice of it.

She was now very anxious to get this money properly disposed of; and with that view dressed herself in great haste; and having wrapped the pieces in a bit of paper, she took them in her hand to go out; but as she passed a mirror, she observed something about her head-dress that required to be adjusted, and putting the money on the bureau beneath the mirror, she spent a little time in making the necessary adjustments; and recollecting she had omitted to give some directions before she went out, she stepped hastily into the kitchen for that purpose, without taking up the money. Just at this nick of time, the husband came into the room, and seeing something on the top of the bureau, he took it up to examine it; and, seeing what it was, he immediately conjectured what was the truth. Without saying a word, however, he took out the gold, and put an equal number of halfpence in their stead, leaving the paper to appearance as he found it, and went out again. The wife having heard her husband go out of the room, was in great fear that he had discovered her treasure, and returned with great anxiety to search for it; but seeing it happily just as she had left it, she hastily snatched it up, without looking at it, and went directly to the lodgings of Mr. Whitfield to dispose of it.

When she arrived, she found him at home—and a happy woman was she! Having introduced herself, by telling him how much she had been benefited by his pious instructions, &c. which he returned with a ready politeness; she expressed her regret that she had it not in her power to be as liberal to his poor orphans as she could wish; but she hoped he would accept in good part the mite she could afford to offer to him on their account; and with many professions of charitable dispositions, and thanks for the happiness she had derived from attending his discourses, she put the money into his hand, and took her leave. Mr. Whitfield, in the mean time, putting the money into his pocket without looking at it, made proper acknowledgments to her, and waited on her to the door.

He was no sooner, however, alone, than he took it out to examine the contents, and finding it only copper—and comparing the sum with the appearance of the person who gave it, he instantly imagined it must have been given with intention to affront him; and with this prepossession on his mind, he hastily opened the door, and called the lady back, who had not as yet got to the bottom of the stair. This summons she instantly obeyed. On her return, Mr. Whitfield, assuming a grave tone and stern manner, told her, that he did not expect she could have had the presumption to offer to affront him; and, holding out the halfpence, asked her what she could mean by offering him such a paltry compliment as that. The lady, who was very certain she had put good gold into the paper, and recollecting that she had often heard him called a cheat and an impostor, immediately concluded that he himself, had put the halfpence in place of the gold, and made use of that pretext to extort more upon her; and fell upon him most bloodily, telling him, she had often heard him called a swindler and a rascal, but till now she never had believed it. She was certain she had given him ten red guineas out of her hands, and now he pretended he had got only as many halfpence; nor did she leave him till she had given him a very full complement of abuse. She then went home in a great hurry; and had a much better opinion of her husband's discernment and sagacity ever afterwards. He kept his secret; and till her dying day, she made a good wife to him; nor ever afterwards went after field-preachers of any sort.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The REFORMER, No. IX.

"All but the ever-wakefulness of Jews."

ADVERTISEMENT.

MONS. LE BRILLIANT, from Paris begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of New-York, that he has in his possession the famous *Antifomniferous Powder*, invented by Mynheer Hans Van Swaracope. The peculiar excellence of which, consists in brightening the complexion, giving an agreeable vigour to the body and enlivening the features of the face. A few grains, taken in the manner of common Rappee Snuff, will effectually dispel every inclination to sleep, evaporate dulness, and in short counteract every species of stupidity. The great demand which Mons. Le Brilliant has had for his incomparable medicine, makes it needless to say more, he only respectfully suggests, that the composition is so very simple, purchasers need not be apprehensive of any ill-consequences from its use, and being informed that there is great occasion for the aforelaid in this city, he will make a generous allowance to those who buy a quantity.

N. B. To prevent fraud, it is sold no where but at his lodgings, No. 562, White-hall.

IT is with sincere pleasure that I congratulate my countrymen, of *drooping faculties*, on the arrival of Mons. Le Brilliant, with his truly valuable powder. The good effects of which I expect will be manifold. For if an author should become dull (which is not uncommon) it is only taking a few pinches of the antifomniferous powder, when his fancy will immediately brighten, and his production acquire new strength. Or if a reader should want sufficient comprehension to understand a writer (which is sometimes the case) he will find a remedy in this superior snuff. But what rejoices me most, and indeed for which reason I have particularly inserted this advertisement; is, that those, who, either from habit or compulsion attend church on Sunday afternoons, will not be forced to fall asleep, before the service is half finished, the consequences of which are very disagreeable. Nor can it be expected one could remain awake two whole hours, with most of the time taken up in a repetition of what they have so often heard before, and the remainder with a discourse on that uninteresting dull subject Religion, without something extraordinary to keep them awake.—Every week brings us proof that it is impossible. Gentlemen and even Ladies recline in careless indolence to nap away a few moments, that they cannot employ in some amusement; and tho' they would affect by their posture to be absorbed only in contemplation, yet certain dissonant sounds, vulgarly called *snoring*, evince that a little of the antifomniferous powder would be necessary.—Among this number young *Fribble* is very conspicuous—for, after doing the greatest violence to his inclinations till the first psalm is ended, he then resigns himself to the easiest attitude, and *snores* assent or disapprobation to whatever the minister shall advance.—But not leading a very regular life, on being touched to get up at the finishing of a sermon, some time ago he exclaimed—"What, day light already? then I must go!"—At another time, not preserving his balance properly, the centre of gravity was destroyed, and his head came in contact with the floor, which made such a hollow sound as to alarm the whole congregation, and interrupt the parson in the most interesting part of his lecture.

These are among the evils which would be remedied by Mynheer Van Swaracope's invention, and I hope will be attended to in consequence.

New-York, July 22, 1791.

X.

Mr. Harrison,

I observed a piece in your last Saturday's Museum signed A Centinel, wherein the author, after a tedious introduction, comes forward with a heavy charge against one of our newly appointed Justices of the Peace, of his not having acted uprightly in a certain cause between Neale and Russell. I should have commended him for his public spirit had he stopped here, and not have charged our Legislature with having debarred us the privilege of putting out the Justices, by vesting the power in the Council of Appointment. If he has read the constitution of our state he will find that the Council have the power to appoint the Mayor and Sheriff, &c. &c. for us; and alter it if you can. No, no, Mr. Centinel, you had better let the Legislature and Council of Appointment alone, and leave those matters to a future period, when the renowned Gulielmus, will handle them a little better. I make no doubt but you'll have the assurance by and by to charge the honorable the Corporation with partiality, for letting our Merchants hang out their awnings to obstruct our streets. But it is enough, perhaps you may hear from me again. PUBLICOLA, Jun.

July 21, 1791.

SONNET.

WIDE thro' the azure blue and bright,
Serenely floats the lamp of night—

The waves forgetting how to roar,
And silent groves wave down no more;
Each breeze suspended seems to say,
Rinaldo, now thy roundelay.

My S—'s lips are clos'd in rest;
Ah! was her pillow but my breast;
Go dreams, one gentle word impart,
In whispers place her near my heart;
Tell her how much I wish to prove
The ardency with which I love.

But see! a paler, softer shade,
The glimmering stars retiring fade;
Sleep on lov'd fair nor ever feel
The cares which forms like thine reveal;
Adieu! the morn is on his way,
And silences my roundelay.

New-York, July 19, 1791. RINALDO.

The THUNDER STORM.

HARK! hark! what means that dreadful clasp?
Tremendous distant thunders roar;
From east to west quick lightnings flash;
And low'ring clouds a deluge pour.
The flocks that just before in silence graz'd
Along the mead, and drank the purling stream,
With panic struck scud o'er the fields amaz'd,
Whilst thro' the gloom fork'd, vivid lightnings gleam.

All teeming nature drinks refreshing show'rs,
The herbage now a beauteous green appears;
Bright Sol returns with his all-cheering powers,
Our thought to brighten, and dispel our fears.

New-York, July 19, 1791. PALEMON.

EPIGRAM.

TAFFY, tir'd with his wife, & beginning to curse,
Was check'd with, *blest God who has given*
but no worse.
Ay that I will gladly, when e'er I can say,
The cool cot who gave, hath taken away.

NEW-YORK, July 16, 1791.

A letter from Tioga, dated July 4, mentions, that on visiting an old Indian, called Caya Sater, at his wigwam, on the bank of the river, the visitors were received by him with open arms; and he shewed his joy, by repeating the pleasing sounds "Filaw Delphi," and "Hoonos," many times over, pointing to each of us, and squeezing our hands, while his household, consisting of three or four grave old men and women, sat smilingly round. Who, on such an occasion, could forbear to reflect on the interesting scene, which must often have been witnessed by the first worthy proprietor, in his interviews with his tawny friends, the honest, and at that time, the uncorrupted sons of nature?

The same letter contains a circumstance, that will appear somewhat remarkable, viz. that the weather was often so cold in the day time, that they were glad to shut the door, (as to windows it does not appear they had any, except at the top of the house) and that at night two or three blankets, if they had them, and a great coat would be agreeable.

Further disturbances in St. Domingo.

Capt. Davis, of the brig Hetty, who lately arrived at Philadelphia from Cape-Francois, which place he left the 7th inst. informs, that on the 11th of July, the Governor received official information, that the National Assembly had passed a decree, which gave to the free negroes and mulattoes in their colonies, equal rights with the other inhabitants.

The Governor on the 4th of July, by Proclamation, made public this intelligence, which created great disturbance in the colony.

The Provincial Assembly met, protested against the decree of the National Assembly, determined to oppose the execution of it, and resolved to send Ministers Plenipotentiary to the different European Courts, inviting their assistance to render their opposition effectual.

Forty-five thousand men were daily expected from France, to enforce the execution of the decree.

From a late Dublin paper.

On the 13th of May, a riot happened at Carrick, which, in some time arrived at such a height as rendered the interposition of the Police of that place indispensable, in which the High Constable, Mr. Cosgrave, unfortunately was killed.—The cause of the disturbance was as follows: In the town it seems there is a spring loom, by which one man is enabled to perform equal to four; this circumstance has, for some time, been a matter of jealousy to the people employed on the ordinary machines, from an idea that it would eventually render the service of a majority of them useless, to avert which they assembled for the purpose of destroying the new invention, a resolution that could not but be attended with serious consequences—and in pursuit of which the above active man fell a sacrifice their rage.

Winchester, July 9.—We learn from Berkeley county, that on Monday last a dispute arose between Abraham Vanhorne and John Crane, which terminated in an engagement—and the former is since dead of a wound he received during the conflict.—The following are the particulars of this unhappy affair, as related by some of the persons who were present when it happened:—The aggression originated with Crane, in a harvest-field, as the deceased with some others, were going to dinner—that the same was renewed on their return from work, a little before dark—that the deceased and Crane mutually agreed to box—that, a very short time after the commencement of the conflict, the deceased cried out—enough—and that his guts were out. There were several large wounds on

the body of the deceased—but the one that proved mortal was received just below the ribs on the left side—it penetrated the chest about three inches—the greater part of the small intestines protruded immediately, which were also wounded. Crane is committed to Martinburg gaol. The verdict of the jury of inquest is not come to hand. Vanhorne owned a team, and was held in high estimation by the merchants and others who had occasion for his services.

AMICITIA in our next.

A Beautiful Assortment of FINE IRISH LINENS.

32 Pieces, sterling cost from 2/3 to 3/4 a yard; Also, a quantity of Fine Irish Sheeting, very suitable for Family uses.—For Sale, Cheap for Cash, at the Store of

BENJAMIN STRONG, and Co.

No. 37, Water-street.

July 16.

66 st.

WANTED to PURCHASE,
New-York State Securities.
Enquire at No. 14, William-Street.

SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, and the Public in general, that he has been a pupil of one of the most eminent practitioners of that profession in London; that he transplants natural, and substitutes artificial teeth, from a single tooth to a complete whole set. Those transplanted grow as firm in the jaw as the original teeth. The artificial are of a peculiar kind, the enamel of which is as beautiful as that upon the human teeth; they neither change their colour, nor can they be distinguished by the strictest inspection from the natural; they are substituted without extracting the old stumps, or giving the least pain in the operation.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness, by removing the tartar which by negligence and inattention collects upon the teeth, insinuates itself under the gums, separates them from the teeth, and is the first cause of introducing those vitiated juices, or scorbutic humours commonly called the scurvy, an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that should be particularly noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

He performs every operation incident to dentition, and engages to cure in a few minutes the most excruciating pain proceeding from carious teeth, without extracting them.

He demands no fee for performing any operation that does not equal the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S DENTIFRICE POWDER and TINCTURE for the Teeth and Gums (composed of such medicinal preparations as are adapted to the preservation of these parts) by persevering in the daily use of them, will preserve the teeth from decay, the gums in health, and the breath pure; they are pleasant to the taste, and destructive to nothing but disease. Sold at the Dentist's Rooms, No. 27, John-street, opposite the Play House.

N. B. The indigent, afflicted with pains in the teeth, will be relieved gratis.

July 15, 1791.

66 st.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business.

A N active lad about 14 or 15 years of age, that can read and spell well, and of a reputable family, is wanted by the Printer hereof.



The COURT of APOLLO.

EDWARD to MARIA.
ARGUMENT.

Happy pass'd the days of Edward and Maria, till
an unprincipled son of grandeur beheld the bloom-
ing fair one; beheld, and mark'd for ruin. By
various arts his cruel aim succeeds. Allured by
promises of future grandeur, Maria listens to the
voice of flattery and falls a willing victim.
Disappointed in his fondest hopes, the hapless
Edward, prompted by despair, rushes on to every
scene of guilty folly. Careless of life, regardless
of the future, he seeks destruction and too soon
meets it: A small fortune scattered in the madness
of desperation is exhausted. To this truth Edward
becomes a witness; involved in debt, without
the power to pay, unfeeling creditors hurry him
to prison. A mournful mansion, but a happy
home! for there the unfortunate youth becomes
sensible of his rashness, and sheds the tear of pen-
itence. He turns with sorrow to that awful
being, whose gracious power can lighten every
pain. A happy change succeeds, and death ap-
pears a welcome friend, but late a dreadful foe!
And now, before the curtain drops o'er life's sad
scene, he thinks on her that claimed his early love;
the once innocent—now lost Maria. The recol-
lection calls forth all his tenderness; he remem-
bers but too well she was once endeared to him
by every charm of innocence. He thinks on her
present situation—and trembles for her future
fate. At this period the following epistle is
supposed to be sent from

EDWARD to MARIA.

WHEN this arrives, from grandeur's
splendid scenes
Retire—and call to mind the injur'd man
That owns the name of Edward.—
Come, gentle spirit, nurs'd where stillness dwells,
That rests with Hermits in their mossy cells,
For sure no less than heavenly power can move
My soul from error, or my heart from love.
Attend a wretched youth, each lime inspire,
And check the rise of unsubdued desire;
So may these numbers useful aid impart,
And find a passage to Maria's heart.
Wrong'd as I am affection holds her reign;
Thy fall Maria I must ever mourn:
The sad remembrance sharpens every pain,
And makes this breast with keener anguish burn.
Deceiv'd in thee, by fatal impulse driven,
I bid false pleasure chase the gloom of care:
Yet soon an awful stroke from injur'd Heaven,
In mercy sav'd me from the last despair.
Offended God, on whom we all depend,
Whose eye pervades, whose presence fills the
whole.
To whom afflicted man is forc'd to bend,
Oh, calm this frenzy rising in my soul!
Bid each guilty scene depart,
Twin'd by memory round my heart:
Say to passion, "cease to roar,
Rend his troubled mind no more."
While to death's dark gloom descending,
This weak frame is downward bending,
Heavenly father, be my friend!
Mighty power, that views my anguish,
Tho' with pain I long may languish,
Raise my hopes, and cheer my end?

From cells far distant from the light of day,
Where no relief the son's of woe can find,
Where many a wretch has pin'd his life away,
Where want consumes, and shameful fetters bind,
Those strains proceed—
Yet think not that by these I mean to move
Your pity now, with scorn deny'd before,
No;—let Maria fly from guilty love;
In time be warn'd and Edward asks no more.
Still love, still dear, attend the friendly strain,
Unlike to those which often meets thine eye,
Ah, think how often folly ends in pain,
And let my sufferings teach thee how to die!
My life and death—how short the space between
A few more sighs, and every grief is o'er!
The hour arrives that ends the troubled scene,
When even thoughts of thee can rise no more.
Hear then—oh hear, nor let me plead in vain;
Retire, and turn to injur'd Heaven in prayer,
Confess thy failings with remorse and shame,
And let each alter'd thought be center'd there.
Turn to thy chamber, steal from fatal joy,
There, there Maria weigh thy conduct well,
Let Edward's wrongs a silent hour employ,
Look back on scenes you must remember well.
Say fair deluded, if amid the round
Of glittering pleasures that so soon decay,
The glow of real happiness is found,
Tho' all admire, and all around be gay?
Ah no; full oft reflection must arise,
Nay Henry told me, you but late remov'd,
From the full dance, retir'd with streaming eyes,
By sorrow summon'd from the scenes you lov'd.
Let not thy tears, Maria, fall in vain;
Embrace repentance, while it may be found;
Well pleas'd will Heaven attend the sinner's strain,
With all its bright immortals smiling round.
Turn, then, from fatal error while you may
Reflect on poor Matilda's sudden fate
Deny'd a warning, summon'd swift away,
Her tears, Maria felt—but felt too late.
Snatch'd from the folds of pleasure's soft embrace,
In all the swelling pride of beauty's bloom,
That form attractive, and that lovely face,
Now feasts the worm that riots in the tomb.
As April sunshine, quickly dash'd with shade,
So every charm Maria boasts will fade,
And all her joys by folly rais'd, decay.
—Nor more—be warn'd,
My first regard, my latest earthly care,
—Prepare for better joys.
My hopes are Heaven, let thine be center'd there
And we may meet again; for, oh! Maria,
Thy Edward's love beyond the grave extends,
When to my father and my God I raise
A final prayer for mercy, then shall thought,
In life's last moment, wander back to thee.

Eight Dollars Reward.

STOLEN away the 20th of June, 1791, from
Samuel Woolley, of New-Rochelle, in West-
chester county, a canoe about 18 or 19 feet long,
she is a Southern built canoe and built very sharp
and neat; her outside has been painted white; her
inside red; her rim black; was painted better
than a year ago, and shows the paint on her sides
considerable yet. She had a bolt and ring in her
bow, and a chain about 12 or 13 feet long, and
irons fixed on her sides for rowing, with a cross
piece and two staples and rings to her stern tim-
bers; likewise she was fixed for a mast in her bow.
Whoever takes up and secures the thief and canoe
so as the subscriber may get her again, shall re-
ceive the above reward, and all reasonable charges
paid by
SAMUEL WOOLLY.

BLANKS

Of all kinds to be had at this Printing Office.

WHEREAS Benjamin Case, of Newburgh in
the county of Ulster, Innholder, and Ma-
ry his wife, for securing the payment of fifty-
pounds, current money of the State of New-York,
on or before the first day of September, 1790, to-
gether with the lawful interest for the same. The
further sum of £.50 like current money aforesaid,
on or before the 1st day of May, 1791, with the law-
ful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8
on or before the first day of May, 1792, with
the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of
£.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1793
with the lawful interest thereof. And the further
sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of
May, 1794, together with the lawful interest there-
of, according to the condition of a certain bond or
obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in
the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the said
Benjamin Case to John Anderson, also of Newburgh
in the county aforesaid, mariner, did, on the day
and year aforesaid, mortgage to the said John
Anderson, All that certain Messuage or Dwelling
House and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, situate
lying and being in Newburgh aforesaid, known and
distinguished in a map or chart made by Colonel
Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newburgh a-
foresaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the
south by lot Number 5, on the west by Water-
street, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the
east by Hudson's River, containing in breadth in
front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each side
100 feet, according to the dimensions of the same
laid down in the map or chart aforesaid. To-
gether with a certain dock or wharf, called and
known by the name of the Continental Dock; with
a covenant in the said mortgage, that in case
default should be made in the payment of any or
either of the said sums of money, at any or either
of the days or times limited and appointed for the
payment of the same. That then it should be
lawful for the said John Anderson, his heirs and
assigns, at any time or times, directly and imme-
diately, after such default should be made, to grant
bargain, sell and dispose of the said mortgaged
premises, and every part and parcel thereof, at Pub-
lic Vendue, pursuant to an act of the legislature of
the State of New-York, in such case made and
provided; and out of the monies arising from
the sale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or
their hands the whole of the aforesaid several sums
of money, as well those that were to become due
at any future period, as those that were then due,
together with interests and costs as by the said
mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the
County of Ulster, reference being thereunto
had, may more fully and at large appear: AND
WHEREAS, default has been made in the pay-
ment of one of the said instalments, at the time men-
tioned and appointed in the said mortgage for the
payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby
given, that unless the whole amount of the said in-
stalment, together with the interest thereof, due in
and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforesaid,
shall be paid, the said mortgaged premises will
be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wed-
nesday the twenty-seventh day of October, at twelve
of the clock in the forenoon of the same day, pur-
suant to the powers contained in the said mortgage,
and by force and virtue of the act above mentioned.
Dated the 21st day of January, Anno. Dom. 1791.
141—6 m. JOHN ANDERSON.

A Person accustomed to draw new breasts of
milk, informs the Ladies of this city that
she will serve them on moderate terms. The fa-
cility with which she performs this business, will,
she flatters herself, give satisfaction to those ladies
who may please to employ her. She lives next
door to Mr. Markon's Distillery, Greenwich street.
New-York, July 2, 1791.

The Weekly Museum.

[VOL. IV.]

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1791.

[NUMBER 168]

HERE JUSTICE WITH HER BALANCE SITS, AND WEIGHS IMPARTIALLY THE DEEDS OF MEN.

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

CECILIA WEVIL.

A Moral Tale.

MR. Wevil had for some days noticed in his daughter's countenance the appearances of a disturbed mind, and had tenderly enquired the cause; but, as she acknowledged a slight indisposition, he consoled himself that her native air, and the company of her friends, would soon re-establish her usual vivacity.

The day of their departure was now absolutely fixed. This circumstance alarmed Dormer, who determined to urge his addresses with redoubled ardour; and, being informed by the young lady, in answer to a pressing solicitation for an interview, that her father was that day to visit an eminent counsellor, he embraced the opportunity of seeing her in his absence, and too successfully pleaded the violence of his passion against all the arguments which Cecilia for a long time adduced respecting the propriety of securing the approbation of her parents. Dormer, who possessed all the powerful arts of dissimulation, represented the danger of submitting the disposal of her eternal happiness to the capricious decision of a father; declaring, that the irresistible impulse of his passion was strengthened and directed by motives of the purest affection, and of the most undefeasible love; and insisting that her father would soon relent, when he should not only honorably avow himself the husband of his Cecilia, but be found worthy of adding to the family honour, by the dignity and affluence of his own connections, he urged her, with all the eloquence of a real passion, to put herself under his protection that night; the deluded fair-one at length, though reluctantly, consented; and Dormer hastened to provide a post chaise for their conveyance to his own country habitation. The midnight hour covered their design, and she escaped from her apartment unheard, and unsuspected; and the next day found herself united in a bond the most solemn of her life.

Mr. Wevil, on his return in the evening, had received a letter from his wife, containing a confirmation of their son's melancholy fate, replete with the most piercing effusions of parental affection, and enjoining his immediate return, that the only consolation might not longer be denied her, of softening her pangs by the presence of their remaining child. This was an affliction too heavy for the fond father to sustain; he returned to his chamber, and gave way to the fulness of his heart. Mr. Wevil could not think of communicating to his daughter the mournful contents of her mother's epistle, till he was himself fortified with sufficient resolution to prepare her youthful heart against the

consequences of so severe a shock to her impaired health: but his concern was too visible to remain long concealed; and after a night of anxiety and torture, he concluded on unfolding to Cecilia the mournful occasion of his regret. But if distraction can be aggravated, and horror extended beyond what the unhappy parent felt on this occasion, their utmost torture undoubtedly pervaded the soul of Mr. Wevil, when he was informed that his daughter had eloped during the night, and was not any where to be found. He instantly dispatched messengers several ways; but every effort proved ineffectual: the violence of despair had now exhausted its force; and Mr. Wevil was filled with more calm though severer reflections. In this distressful situation, no remedy presenting itself, he concluded on returning home; where, as soon as he arrived, he disclosed to Mrs. Wevil the circumstance which occasioned Cecilia's absence; a communication which, though made with the utmost delicacy, instantaneously deprived her of her reason, apparently beyond the power of remedy. Thus he continued several weeks; lamenting, at intervals, the disobedience of her daughter, and the unhappy fate of her son.

Cecilia, notwithstanding the round of delight in which she was for a short time incessantly engaged, which was unable entirely to eradicate the invader of her ease, who whistled the turpitude of the measure she had taken in accents too strong for her happiness. She had hitherto supposed herself with the relations of her husband, who flattered her with compliments on the honour their family had received from the alliance; but she soon experienced the fallacy of this idea. Dormer began now to think of claiming the fortune to which he apprehended she was entitled in consequence of the will of a deceased uncle on her mother's side: a circumstance which she had in an unguarded moment disclosed to him, without adding, that it was subject to the will of her father. On his communicating this intention, she perceived but too plainly the extent of her guilt; and expressing a hope that her offended parents would pardon the rashness of her conduct, he received the first intimation that Mr. Wevil's consent was absolutely necessary to be solicited before he could possibly obtain possession of those charms which had originally given birth to his very violent regards. His affection, therefore being only a secondary consideration, and the urgency of his affairs rendering some immediate step unavoidable, he began to think the slender hope of a reconciliation with a family he had so materially injured, too weak a security for deluded creditors, who only waited the event of this last expedient; and, as the human mind, however habituated to difficul-

ties, cannot always be serene and calm under embarrassments, he determined to develop his true situation to Cecilia. He approached her with a melancholy aspect, assuring her that she had the entire possession of his heart; and declaring that he would gladly have comprized all his future wishes in a mere competency with her, had not his previous misfortunes excited him to a desperation, the first progress of which has been directed to rob her of the affection of her fond parents, with a view, which he now found delusive, of retrieving himself by her portion. He had, indeed, he said, once enjoyed a considerable fortune, on the death of his father, who had lived in a state of independence, and confiding in the good principles he had from childhood blended with his son's education, left his entire patrimony at his own discretion; having, however, been prevailed upon to advance a person in London, enjoying a considerable share of apparent commercial interest and property, ten thousand pounds, much the greater part of his legacy, he with the remainder for some time genteelly supported himself; till, at length, increasing his expenses by the addition of fashionable acquaintances, he found it necessary to call in the bulk of his own fortune. On his arrival in the metropolis for this purpose, he was informed that the merchant in whom he so greatly confided, had very lately quitted the kingdom, under charges of the most atrocious nature. This surprized and dejected him; but, his finances were unexhausted, he abandoned himself to pleasurable pursuits, till he had not only found himself destitute of the conveniences of life, but had actually incurred several considerable debts, which the report of his being possessed of a valuable estate in the country, had but too well enabled him to contract: but the true state of his circumstances was about to disclose itself, when the beauty of Cecilia captivated his heart, and her supposed independent fortune attracted his attention, Cecilia was now no longer a stranger to the distresses of her Dormer; but she could neither lessen his sorrow, nor her own. In this sad extremity, he informed her, that the very house, where they had apparently enjoyed the friendship of relations, was only engaged by him to assist his ungenerous designs; that his resources were beginning to fail; and, as his last effort, he would cheerfully advance every farthing he possessed, to assist in obtaining her a conveyance to the deserted abode of her disconsolate parents.

Cecilia must have sunk under the weight of her affliction, had not the reflection, that it originated in her own misconduct, suppressed, in some degree, the severe anguish of her mind.

(To be concluded in our next.)